

# WIT Newly REVIVED.

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BEING

A BOOK

OF

R I D D L E S.

S E T F O R T H

For the TRIAL of WIT, and Diver-  
sion of all Persons of either Sex, to  
create Mirth and Merriment.

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*Many new RIDDLES,  
Both of WIT and MIRTH,  
The Price a Penny,  
Yet not Half the Worth.*

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Newcastle: Printed in this present YEAR.

1775



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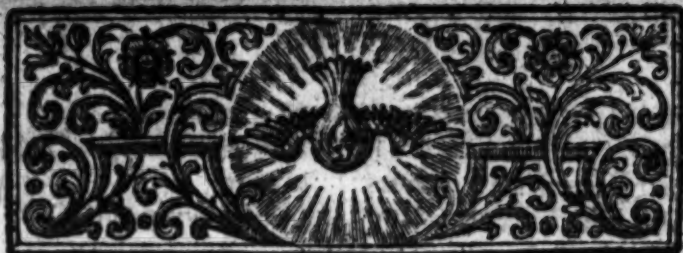
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WITTY and INGENIOUS  
R I D D L E S, &c.

---

*Question.*

I N Words unnumber'd I abound,  
In me Mankind doth take Delight :  
In me much learning still is found,  
Yet I can neither read nor write?

*Answer*

*It is a Book printed or written.*

*Quest.*

With learning daily I'm conversant,  
And scan the Wisdom of the wisest Men ;  
With force I pierce the strongest Argument,  
Yet knows no more than it had never been?

*Ans.*

*It is a Worm that eats through the Books in a  
learned Library.*

*Quest.*

Upon the Winds I take my Ways,  
Controul me in my Ways who dare :  
The brightest Planets I out-gaze,  
And build my Empire in the Air?

*Ans.*

*It is an Eagle, who is, for the most Part, upon  
the Wing, and is the strongest of Birds : who, of all  
other, gaze against the Sun without Prejudice ;  
for which Reason he is termed the King of Birds.*

A 2

*Quest.*

Quest.

I am no Lover, yet a flaming Heart  
I have, while Lovers shrink and shake with Cold,  
Great Benefits to others I impart,  
And am by crowding Visitants extoll'd?

Answ.

*It is a Chimney with a good Fire in it in cold  
Weather; the Fire take for the Heart; and the Vi-  
sitants those that come to warm themselves.*

Quest.

I am by Princes convey'd,  
In my Embraces Virgins lie;  
I have each Night a Maidenhead,  
Nor from me will the coyest fly.

Answ.

*It is a Bed whereon we repose.*

Quest.

I am the Terror of Mankind,  
My Breath is Flame, and when I roar  
I urge my Messenger to find  
A Way into the strongest Tower.

Answ.

*It is a Cannon charged with Powder and Ball,  
the Flame taken for the Breath, and the Bulles for  
the Messenger.*

Quest.

When I appear in Shroud of White,  
And peep through melancholy Shades,  
Men pleas'd in me, take much Delight  
But ha! full soon my Glory fades.

Answ.

*It is a lighted Candle that expels the Dark, but  
wasting by Degrees, goes out and losses its Light.*

Quest.

Full rich am I, yet care not who  
Does take away from me my Wealth:

Be



( 5 )

Be it by Fraud, I will not see,  
Nor persecute, though it be by Stealth?

Answ.

*It is a Coffer wherein great riches are laid up.*

Quest.

The swiftest of all Things am I,  
And Strength above all Creatures have;  
But ha! alas, I quickly die,  
No sooner born but find a Grave.

Answ.

*It is Light'ning, whose force no Creature can  
resist; which swifty appearing, soon expires.*

Quest.

I am a companion for the Queen,  
Each Morning I am visited;  
The Ladies that would gay be seen,  
Requires, to set them off, my Aid.

Answ.

*It is a Looking-glass.*

Quest.

Full fair I am, and often gaz'd upon;  
Nay, often praised by most curious Wits;  
Yet I am silent and without a Tongue,  
Though plac'd as well as my Quality befits.

Answ.

*It is a Lady's Picture plac'd in her Chamber.*

Quest.

Though I am of the Airy Sort,  
Yet Humbleness in me is read;  
For ent'ring of a lofty Port,  
I ne'er forget to bow my Head.

Answ.

*It is a Goose, who is observed, whenever she en-  
ters a Barn Door, to stoop her head, for fear of  
bitting it against the Ceiling.*

A 3

Quest.

Quest.

Though I in Mourning mostly go,  
 Yet urged by furious Hand and Tail,  
 I like a blazing Comet shew,  
 Which olt to set in Blood don't fail.

Answ.

*It is a Sword in a black Scabbard, which drawn in War, is often coloured with Slaughter, and loses its Shining, which is termed its setting, as in the Case of a Comet when it disappears.*

Quest.

Though I am peac'd a thousand Times,  
 Yet in me not a Hole is made:  
 I Notice give when Phœbus climbs,  
 To drousy Mortals in their Bed.

Answ.

*It is a Window penetrated by the Light; which by Reason of the Transparency of the Glass passes through it insensibly.*

Quest.

A Thing there is we sometimes see,  
 That up and down does swiftly move;  
 Though on the Ground it dare not be,  
 Yet Food to him Earth's Creature prove.

Answ.

*It is a Swift, which never lies on the Ground, by Reason his Wings are so long, he cannot rise again, but catches his Food in the Air, as Bees, Flies, Wasps, &c.*

Quest.

Four Wings I have that fly to feed,  
 By Means of their laborious Pain;  
 Those hungry Maws that stand in Need  
 Of that which in me does remain.

Answ.

*It is a Wind-mill grinding Corn, the Sails being taken for Wings, &c.*

Quest.

( 7 )

Quest.

I'm dragg'd along though Dirt and Mire,  
O'er cragg'd Stones and Hills about;  
And yet I neither faint nor tire,  
But rather weary those that do't?

Answ.

*It is a Coach drawn by Horses, which is not subject to tire, though the Horses are.*

Quest.

A Heart I have, yet feel no Heat,  
Although I burn I do not sweat.

Answ.

*It is Pair of Grates that holds the Fire.*

Quest.

I'm stiff and straight and much in quest,  
No Man would be without me;  
With me they do their business best,  
Therefore pray do not flout me?

Answ.

*It is a Cane, or Walking Stick, which Men, for their Help in going, and other Advantages, carry in their Hands.*

Quest.

There's a creature wears a Crown,  
Of dreadful bloody Hue,  
And combating in many a Fown,  
Does it with Blood imbue.

Answ.

*It is a Cock with a bloody-colour'd Comb, who, fighting with another sheds his Blood, or losses his own.*

Quest.

I have an hundred and two eyes,  
Yet never use but two;  
Though with the Rest I Men surprize,  
As Female Beauties do;

A 4.

Answ.

Answ.

*It is a Peacock, in whose Tail there are a hundred Spots called Eyes.*

Quest.

I am but one, and ne'er was more,  
Nor never more shall be;  
Six hundred Years Men hold I live,  
Though Men me rarely see.

Answ.

*It is a Phoenix, which for the most Part lives in the Air, and is held to live six hundred Years, when finding Nature so far spent that she can no longer subsist, she expires on a Nest of Spices; and out of her Dust another Phoenix arises.*

Quest.

I gave my Love a Thing indeed;  
Which she at first refus'd;  
But finding how it did succeed,  
Well pleas'd, she did it use.

Answ.

*It was a rich Neck-lace of Pearl which fitted her, &c.*

Quest.

About me People often flock,  
And they are wond'rous pleas'd;  
And though I suffer many a Knock,  
No anger e'er me seiz'd.

Answ.

*It is a Table, about which People gather to Dinner; and upon other Occasions.*

Quest.

Fair as the Morn in painted Coat,  
I saw the Stripling stand  
Amongst a thousand Youths of Note,  
Till snatch'd by a rude Hand,  
He thence was borne; when pining straight  
He seem'd to mourn to Death;

And

And e'er the Sun had made Retreat,  
He drooping, dropt to Earth.

Answ

*'Twas a fair Tulip gather'd out of a Bed, which  
soon wither'd, and being so, was cast away, &c.*

Quest.

I near the Morning Clouds take place,  
And tell the World the Shade is gone:  
I am one of the winged Race,  
Come tell my Name if any can.

Answ.

*It is a Lark, which is up first of all Birds in the  
Morning, and ever sings in fair Weather to the Set-  
ting of the Sun.*

Quest.

More than one Hand I seldom have,  
And yet am greatly thought;  
Men, Women, Maids do me brave,  
And oft at Midnight I am sought.

Answ.

*It is a Chamber-pot with one handle.*

Quest.

I have a Stomach very hot,  
A mouth and a wide Throat I've got,  
Yet no Digestion I can have:  
Nor long in me it does remain;  
For why, I cast up all again.

Answ

*It is an Oven, into which Pyes, &c. are put, but  
when baked they are taken out again.*

Quest.

A hundred Elbows I do make,  
And shoulders from me on each Side,  
The bold intruders that would slack  
My Journey to my faithful Bride.

Answ.



Ans.

*It is a River which runs through many Countries, with strange Windings or Doublings till it falls into the Sea.*

Quest.

I labour in a Hurry to prepare

My Master many dainty Bits of Meat;  
And though I am conversant with good Chear,  
And Teeth have many, yet I never eat.

Ans.

*It is a Jack that turns about the Spit, and consequently the Meat; the Teeth are those of the Wheels, upon which she turns.*

Quest.

To Monarchs we Supporters are,  
That of great Kingdoms I way:  
Those then their Empire weigh, we bear,  
And without Words obey.

Ans.

*A Pair of Shoes, which are as well used by Princes as Subjects.*

Quest.

I tame the Head-strong, make the stubborn yield;  
And after struggling long, I gain the Field.

Ans.

*It is a Bridle upon the Head of a restive Horse well managed by a skilful Rider.*

Quest.

My Body's round, my Belly's deep  
I have no head at all;  
Yet much Provision I do keep,  
For which Men often call.

Ans.

*It is a Pewter Dish, the Brim is accounted the Out-part of the Body, and the Bowel the Belly, in which the Meat is placed, &c.*

Quest.

Quest.

I play with fire, yet take no harm,  
Thousands are cold whilst I am warm;  
I keep my post lest I am sent  
From thence to rouse the Element.

Answ.

*It is a fire-fork, the Element is the fire stirred up by it.*

Quest.

Of Boreas's breed men say I am,  
However to man I owe my birth;  
I roar, 'tis true, amidst the flame,  
And give new Light by Loss of breath?

Answ.

*It is a pair of Bellows, the wind or breath of which revives the fire.*

Quest.

Divided from my brother now,  
I am companion for mankind;  
I that but lately stood for show,  
Do not express my master's mind.

Answ.

*It is an Ox's horn made into a Hunting-horn, &c. By the brother is meant the other horn that grew with it; and the expressing of the Mind, by sounding of it.*

Quest.

I saw a bristled Squadron stand,  
Imbattled in the field;  
'Gainst whom two knights, sent by command,  
Did make the army yield:  
And to their camps they captive led,  
Say then by whom this riddle's read.

Answ.

*The army was a field of standing corn, and the knights two reapers that cut it down, and carried it into a Barn.*

Quest.

*Quest.*

Though long and lean, I am in use,  
Where controversies do arise:  
Then presently Men me produce,  
Who shews them where the Error lies.

*Ans.*

*It is a measuring yard; by which right is done  
on all sides.*

*Quest.*

First in the morning I am brought,  
To cleanliness I am a friend:  
By those that are, I am sought,  
But those that are not don't me mind.

*Ans.*

*It is a basin to wash in.*

*Quest.*

Five ribs I have, a breech, and head,  
Four feet, and likewise a tail,  
In smoke and fire I make my bed,  
And to do service never fail.

*Ans.*

*It is a Gridiron.*

*Quest.*

Although I once was mounted high,  
Yet know you I am humble found;  
Behind the door I chuse to lie,  
And drudge all day upon the ground.

*Ans.*

*It is a Broom which was once part of a high  
tree.*

*Quest.*

The Rainbow knows no more than I,  
Although my lot is far beneath the sky;  
Nor am I gaz'd at so perhaps; but yet  
I take up the best rooms, and still am neat.

*Ans.*

Answ.

*It is a Turkey-work Carpet of various Colours*

Quest.

In green and yellow Garments I appear,  
 Seeming with a thousand-younglings at a time;  
 And am admir'd by many, though I rear  
 My head at first from base and putrid slime.

Answ.

*It is a Pumpkin, whose Coat is commonly yellow  
 and green; the young Oxes are the seeds, and bath  
 its growth from the Dung-hill.*

Quest.

In a green Coat a thing is clad,  
 Wing'd for flight not seldom made;  
 Small, yet can taper well, and sing,  
 Pray tell me what may be this thing.

Answ.

*It is a Grasshopper*

Quest.

I have a tail and body large,  
 But never a head nor hand;  
 I carry a fool's name; my charge  
 Is to make level woollen lawn.

Answ.

*It is a Taylor's Goose, wherewith the seams are  
 pressed.*

Quest.

A moving monster once I saw,  
 With rowling feet and belly wide;  
 From which his snout a flood did draw,  
 Which in the air on winds did ride.

Answ.

*It is an Engine spouting water to quench fire.*

Quest.

In many girdles I am bound,  
 My Mistress less won't trust,

Tho'

Tho' in good Truth I'm very sound,  
Lest I in Pieces burst.

Ans.

*It is a Tub bound with Hoops.*

Quest.

I saw a Thing that had no Life,  
With a mighty Weight oppress'd,  
Run many a Mile as if in Strife,  
For who should do it best:  
And though encounter'd by those Foes  
That Countries have undone,  
It baffl'd all that did oppose,  
Till it the Race had won.

*It was a Ship in a Storm, encounter'd by Lighten-  
ing, Wind, and Waves, and gets safe to Harbour.*

Quest.

Though I am thin, yet much in Use,  
And though I never eat,  
'Tis left still in my Power to chuse,  
For none will grudge me Meat.

Ans.

*It is a Knife much in Use at great Feasts.*

Quest.

There is a Thing that lives and moves,  
And never eats at all:  
Yet it a useful Creature proves,  
And is not very small:  
Can change its Colour when it will,  
To Red, green, Blue, or White,  
And yet be the same Creature still,  
As well by Day as Night.

Ans.

*It is a little Beast in India, call'd a Camelion, ne-  
ver seen to eat, but thought to live upon the Dew  
that*



that falls in those Parts; and by its Motion its Colours continually vary or change.

Quest.

My Labour is within the Earth,  
Although by it I nothing gain:  
I'm worn out to give new Birth,  
To whom does seeming dead remain.

Answ.

*It is a Plow-share that digs up the Ground, in order to sow Corn.*

Quest.

Some People lately striving were,  
Which made me ask the Cause;  
When one of them did soon declare,  
With wide and open Jaws,  
They had a pretty Table found,  
On one Side it had a Face,  
On t'other Lions did abound,  
Which Lute and Harp did grace.

Answ.

*It is a Piece of Money with the King's Effigy on the one Side, and his Arms on the other.*

Quest.

A Thing there is that has a Back,  
With Ribs a mighty Show,  
But Belly, Head, and Tail doth lack,  
Yet few without it go.

Answ.

*It is a Horn Comb, the Teeth being taken for Ribs, and the upper Part for the Back.*

Quest.

When it is light I scarcely can be seen;  
But when the darker Shades around are spread,  
I bear the Colour of Night's Silver Green,  
And am to some a Wonder and a Dread.

Answ

Answ.

*It is a Glow-worm, that is hardly to be seen in the Day, but in the Night appears like a bright Coal of Fire, amongst Grass, Busses, or Brakes, to the amaze-ment of Travellers.*

Quest.

I am produc'd in little Space,  
And in as short a time I die:  
Between my Birth and Death Men place  
A Night and Day, so frail am I.

Answ.

*It is a Mushroom, that commonly comes up in a Night, and before the next Evening, fades and falls to the Ground.*

Quest.

My Parents old, upon my Back,  
I carry them from Place to Place;  
And joyfully sustain my Pack,  
Though I am of the winged Race.

Answ.

*It is a Stork, who of all Birds is most tender to those who produce them; for their Parents grown old, they carry them on their Backs, and provide them Food.*

Quest.

With bitter I am compals'd around,  
And Wood immures me next to that,  
Which being past, my Sweets are found;  
Pray tell me who I am, and what.

Answ.

*It is a Walnut, first inclosed in a bitter green Rhind, then in a wooden Shell; the Sweet signify-  
ing the Kernel.*

Quest.

I saw a Bulwark by strong Foes beset,  
Prepar'd with Weapons in their Hauds to storm;  
who

histories and Merriments. Wit newly reviewed, being a new  
Book of Riddles—A Whetstone for dull Wits—The Poets  
Jests—Cambridge Jests—The Puzzle—The Nutt's crack'd,  
being an answer to the Puzzle—The pleasant and delightful  
History of the unfortunate Daughter—The Northern Gar-  
land—The Fryar and the Boy—The pleasant History of  
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Who to the Inworks did no sooner get,  
But ruin'd straight, the Bulwark lost its Form.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*The Bulwark was a Goose Pye, and the Assailants the Guests, who with their Knives soon cut it in Pieces, and left it without Form.*

Quest.

Upon a Hill a Man I spy'd,  
Who scarcely Raiment had;  
At him some People did deride,  
Who by his Care were clad:  
And furthermore I understood,  
That were it not for such,  
The Rich might want both Cloaths and Food,  
And that you'll say is much.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*It was a Shepherd watching his Flock of Sheep.*

Quest.

When summer burns the World, I still am green,  
When Winter rages most, the like I'm seen;  
Thunder and Light'ning always pass me by,  
Nor Fear I all the Threat'nings of the Sky.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*It is a Bay Tree, always green; which as Historians hold, is never hurt by Storms, Thunder, Lightning, &c.*

Quest.

Of all Things I am given most to change,  
Yet never leave my Post, although I range;  
On lofty Pinnacles I am a Scout,  
To mark the Winds, and find their Motions out.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*It is a Weather Cock, or Vane on a Church Steeple, &c, that is ever changing and turning about with the Wind.*

B

Quest.



Quest.

We dwell in humble Cottages of Straw,  
 And labour much, but others reap the Gain;  
 From us a World of Sweet our Masters draw,  
 Yet poorly do reward us for our Pain.

Answ.

*A Stock of Bees lodging in Straw-bives, labouring  
 for Honey, which their Owners take from them.*

Quest.

I am but small, no Man nor Beast am I,  
 And yet I make the Forrest King to fly:  
 He that in Blood and Slaughter takes delight,  
 From his lov'd Prey with my shrill Voice I fright.

Answ.

*It is a Cock, who with his Crowing scares the  
 Lion, and makes him fly from him, which no other  
 can do.*

Quest.

What I beheld in Glory bright,  
 Rejoic'd my Heart, and pleas'd my Sight,  
 'Twas beautiful and fair;  
 It pass'd through the open Street,  
 Beside myself some Thousands see't,  
 'Tis lin'd with prudent Care.

*The Royal Crown upon his Majesty's Head.*

Quest.

While I, do flourish here on Earth,  
 By me my young ones nourish'd are:  
 I have a Thousand at a Birth,  
 And yet I take no Thought or Care.

Answ.

*A Goose-berry Bush.*

Quest.

I have an Head, but ne'er an Eye,  
 I have no Legs, but Wings to fly;

When

When of an Errand I am sent,  
cleave the very Element.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*A Sculler's Boat; the Water is the Element, the  
Sculls are the Wings.*

Quest.

What though I have a noisome Breath,  
Yet many a one will me commend;  
I am beloved after Death,

And serviceable to my Friend:  
Delightful both to great and small,  
Now tell me what my Name they call.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*This is Tobacco, after cut and dried, being dead,  
becometh serviceable.*

Quest.

Once hairy Center did transgress,  
Whose Dame both powerful and fierce,  
Began a fearful Fray;

Though hairy Center took Delight,  
To do this Thing both fair and right,  
By Chance on a Monday.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*An old Woman that whipt her Cat for catching  
of two Mice on Monday, it being the old Woman's  
Wedding-day.*

Quest.

When first I in this World was seen,  
I had no Sign of any Sense;  
My Mother she was poor and mean,  
Nor worth then passing Eighteen pence:

Then I another Mother had,  
By whom I first became alive,  
By her I first was likewise clad,  
And now I for a Living thrive.

Ans<sup>w</sup>:

Ans<sup>r</sup>.

*A Chicken from an Hen, layed by one Hen, and  
hatched by another.*

Quest.

While I did live I Food did give,  
Which many one did daily eat;  
Now being dead, you see they tread  
Me under Feet about the Street?

Ans<sup>r</sup>.

*A Cow, who while she lived gave Milk for Food,  
but being dead, the Hide makes Leather, and the  
Leather makes Shoes, which we tread under Feet.*

Quest.

I through the town do take my Flight,  
And through the Fields and Meadows green,  
And whether it be Day or Night,  
I neither am, nor can be seen.

Ans<sup>r</sup>.

*The Wind.*

Quest.

Promotion lately was bellow'd  
Upon a Person mean and small,  
Then many Presents to him flow'd,  
Yet he return'd no Thanks at all;  
But yet their Hands were ready still,  
To give him with a free Good-will.

Ans<sup>r</sup>.

*A Man petted in the Pillory.*

Quest.

I did see a Fight the other Day,  
A damsel did begin the Fray:  
She with her daily Friend did meet,  
Then standing in the open Street;  
She gave such hard and sturdy Blows,  
He bled ten Gallons at the Nose;

Yet

Yet neither seem'd to faint nor fall,  
Nor gave her no abuse at all.

Ans.

*A Pump.*

Quest.

Full forty Years I once did live,  
And oftentimes I Alms did give;  
Yet all that time I did not roam,  
So much as half a mile from Home;  
But I liv'd free from Care and Strife,  
Till at the last I lost my Life;  
And since my death it will appear,  
I travel now both far and near.

Ans.

*It is an old tree, who while he lived afforded  
Acorns to feed Swine, but after death being built  
into a Ship, sailed from Nation to Nation.*

Quest.

Ralph Trundle was a jolly Blade,  
Of mighty Courage, stout and free;  
And many a worthy Match he made,  
At once to fight with three times three.  
I'll tell you how the Coast he clears,  
He gets himself within a Throng,  
And kicks and cuffs them by the Ears,  
And fairly lays them all along:  
Though he be short, and they be tall,  
As often fairly throws them all.

Ans.

*A Bowl with Nine Pins.*

Quest.

I lived though I had no Lands;  
I took no Thought nor Care at all;  
I had a House not built with Hands,  
But mind at last what did befall:

Stout.

Stout-hearted Men with naked Knives,  
Beset my House with all their Crew,  
If I had ne'er so many Lives,  
I must be slain and eaten too.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*An Oyster, while he lives in the Sea, the Shell be-  
tokeneth the House, but at last is open'd with a Knife.*

Quest.

My Living is within the Wood,  
I am at any one's Command;  
I often do more hurt than Good,  
If once I get the upper Hand;  
I never fear Companion's Frown,  
Stout Things I often Times have done;  
Brave Soldiers I can fell them down,  
I never fear their Sword nor Gun.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*It is Strong Beer; the Barrel is the Wood, but  
when it gets in Mens Head: it often fells them down.*

Quest

As Red and Green lay both in Sight,  
Two hairy Ravens then did run,  
Who then in Fury fell to fight,  
To try who had the Wager won;  
But Red and Green they grinded small,  
For they had no Remorse at all.

Ans<sup>w</sup>.

*Two Sows ran a Race for a Bunch of Carrots, tho'  
one got it by Running, the other obtain'd it by Fighting.*

Quest.

I have two Eyes that shineth bright,  
Yet I have neither Legs nor Feet;  
But yet I have a Month to bite,  
But though I have, I never eat,  
My Meat my Master makes his Prey,  
'Tis good against a Rainy-day?

Ans<sup>w</sup>



Answ.

*A Taylor's Sheers; the Holes betokeneth Eyes;  
the Sheers bites many a Customer, of which the Tay-  
lor makes his Prey.*

Quest.

There is a Steeple standing fair,  
'Twas built upon the Rocks of Care;  
Therein a Noise both fierce and fell,  
Tho' there was neither Clock nor Bell.

Answ.

*An old Woman scolding in a high-crown'd Hat.*

Quest.

A Bird that flies to foreign Parts,  
Assisted by her lovely Wings,  
And in her Belly many Hearts,  
Nay, I will tell you stranger Things;  
When she is not in Haste she rides,  
And then she mends her Pace anon,  
With fire flying from her Sides,  
Expound this Riddle if you can.

Answ.

*It is a Ship; her Sail are the Wings, the Seamen's  
Hearts are those many which are within her; and  
when she is not in Haste, she rides at an Anchor,  
and at other Times she fireth off her Guns, which  
betokeneth Fire from her Sides.*

Quest.

At once I am in France and Spain,  
And likewise many Nations more;  
While I in all my Glory reign,  
Though I am one, I am no more.

Answ.

*The Sun.*

Quest.

I see the Birds all in a Cage,  
Each Bird has but one single Wing,

They

They were an hundred Years of Age,  
 And yet they'd fly and sweetly sing:  
 Then Wonder did my Mind possess,  
 When I beheld their Age and Strength,  
 Besides, as near as I can guess,  
 Their Tails were thirty Feet in Length.

Ans<sup>r</sup>.

*A Ring of Bells.*

Quest.

My Altitude high,  
 My Body's Four-square;  
 My feet in the Grave,  
 My Head in the Air:  
 My Eyes in my Side,  
 Five Tongues in my Womb,  
 Thirteen Heads on my Body,  
 Four Images alone.  
 I can direct you where  
 The Winds does stay;  
 I tune God's Precepts  
 Twice a Day.  
 I am heard where I am not,  
 And seen where I be not,  
 Tell me this true,  
 And see that you miss not?

Ans<sup>r</sup>.

*It is St Nicholas's Church Steeple when it was  
 first built.*

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F I N I S